

Against my will I stand beside my own reflection

Fill in the gaps

Crawling in my skin	it's naunting now i can't seem
These wounds, (1) will not heal	To find myself again
Fear is how I fall	My walls are closing in
Confusing what is real	Without a sense of confidence
There's something inside me (2) pulls beneath the	I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take
surface	I've felt this way before
Consuming, confusing	So insecure
This lack of (3) control I fear is never ending	Crawling in my skin
Controlling, I can't seem	These wounds, they will not heal
To find myself again	Fear is how I fall
My walls are (4) in	Confusing what is real
Without a sense of confidence	Crawling in my skin
I'm convinced that there's just too much pressure to take	These wounds, they will not heal
I've felt this way before	Fear is how I fall
So insecure	Confusing, (7) what is real
Crawling in my skin	There's something inside me that pulls (8)
These wounds, they (5) not heal	the surface
Fear is how I fall	Consuming, confusing what is real
Confusing what is real	This lack of self control I fear is (9) ending
Discomfort, endlessly has pulled (6) upon me	Controling, confusing what is real
Distracting (distracting), reacting	



- 1. they
- 2. that
- 3. self
- 4. closing
- 5. will
- 6. itself
- 7. confusing
- 8. beneath
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps